

CLOSER

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there by the corner
the street became water
washing over puddles of the melted stones

i took the paper
and waited 'till later
and suddenly a while left me room to roam

the sun will set
the sun will rise
and so it will for the rest of my life
you can bet that there's no device

i am closer than that
i am the cat and i will eat your mouse

i am closer than this
i never miss a chance to break you down

there by the corner
the street became older
the lighting of the lamps was by an old man's hand

he dined on witchcraft
on voodoo and carcass
shouting at the heavens while he cursed the land

the tides will ebb
and the tides will flow
and what it means i just don't know
oh well i guess that's how it goes

i am closer than that
i am the cat and i will eat your mouse

i am closer than this
i never miss a chance to break you down